

REMEDY,
and competent to the cure of
all diseases,
will be found in
a College of Health.

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PILLS,
a College of Health.

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POETRY.

BY N. P. WILLIS.
The Spring is here—the delicate footed May,
With its slight fingers full of leaves and flowers;
And with it comes a thirst to be away,
Wasting in wood-paths its voluptuous hours;
A feeling that is like a sense of wings,
Restless to soar above these perishing things,
We pass out from the city's feverish hum,
To find refreshment in the silent woods;
And nature, that is beautiful and dumb,
Like a cool sleep upon the pulses broods,
Yet, even there, a restless thought will steal,
To teach the indolent heart it still must feel.

Strange, that the audible stillness of the noon,
The waters tripping with their silver feet,
The turning to the light of leaves in June,
And the light whisper as their edges meet—
Strange—that they fill not with their tranquil tone,
The spirit, walking in their midst alone.

There's no contentment in a world like this,
Save in forgetting the immortal dream;
We may not gaze upon the stars of bliss,
That through the cloud-rills radiantly stream;
Bird-like, the prisoned soul will lift its eye
And sing—till it is hooded from the sky.

MISCELLANEOUS.

OBEYING INSTRUCTIONS.

"Well, Julia, suppose I ask your father; his refusal cannot make things much worse than they are at present. Suspense, Julia, is the cause of the most miserable feelings."
"We must not be hasty, Robert, our situation requires caution; by a little management we may possibly succeed, gloomy as the prospects seem to be. Now don't say any thing to me about it, yet—I had much rather you would not. The best possible way for us to accomplish our wishes, is not to advance too soon."
"Too soon—too soon, Julia! Have we not waited two long years and more? and have you not been all the while preaching that same doctrine 'too soon'?" "Too soon, indeed!"
"Well, now don't be angry; throw that from your countenance and look pleasant, and we will immediately set about some plan by which to effect what you so much desire. Come, smile away your anger—the skies of love are sometimes clear."

Robert Moultrie loved Julia Hallowell and she loved him; two years and more had passed since they had agreed—come weal, come woe—they would tread through life together. Two long, long years! Two years seem an eternity to wait upon the eve of bliss, and to delay a happy consummation.

Julia's father was a wealthy shipper of the port of Charleston, South Carolina. Some old inhabitants remember the firm of Hallowell and Haddington. He was an upright and highly honorable man; but whose *ipse dixit* was law supreme wherever his power could be exercised.

Robert Moultrie was a clerk in the counting-room, and his salary, which was his sole dependence, though far above the pittance usually allowed to young men similarly situated, and amply sufficient to warrant his assuming the expenses of a family, did not elevate him to that importance in society which would justify him in presuming upon the hand and heart of the daughter of a wealthy shipper.

The character of this young gentleman was unimpeachable, and he was as much respected for his talents as he was for his correct deportment; but (but is a wicked word) the curse of Gehaza was upon him—he was poor!

Robert had been in the counting-room of Mr. Hallowell since he was fourteen years of age; he had grown up in his family and by the side of this lovely heiress, who had been promised to a thing of wealth and show. That thing was in the Indies, amassing riches to lay at the feet of his bride, but his soul had on the stain of dishonor, and Julia had vowed before God she would never be his wife. Mr. Hallowell knew that Robert generally attended his daughter to church, and that he went and came with her when she visited her acquaintances, and so on; but he never dreamed that the wily Cupid was watching his darts successfully into the bosoms of both; and the arrows of the little god were firmly fixed, and he dealt out the silken cord until they were far out upon the sea of love, too far to proceed or return without each other.

"Do tell me, Robert, what is the matter with you. I have been a witness to your downcast looks and sorrowful appearance, until I have grown melancholy myself. What's the matter, boy?"

"This question was asked by Mr. Hallowell, one day when he and Robert were in the counting-room alone, and if any individual has ever passed through a like fiery trial, he can have an idea of Robert's feelings when the man whose daughter he had loved, was contriving the best plan to get from him the secret cause of his downcast looks, and addressed him in such kind and affectionate language. It went too deep, however, into the recesses of Robert's bosom for him to return a quick reply. Mr. Hallowell plainly saw that something was working upon his mind that made him unhappy, and he wished, if possible, to remove the cause; he urged a candid revelation of all that effected his feelings, and promised his assistance to relieve him, whatever it required. Robert succeeded, however, in putting him off that time, and trembled at the thought, when at the next meeting he related the matter to Julia.

"I thought," said she, laughing, "you were not so anxious to ask the old gentleman as you appeared to be. Now that was a stumper, Robert. Why did you not tell him? Why did you not?"

"Julia, do you think he suspects?"
"Not a whit more than he does the king of the French!"

"Well, Julia, to tell the truth about the matter, I left this morning with the intention of telling him all about our affection for each other; and if he refused, I was determined to act for myself, without further advice; but when I came before him, I felt something in my throat choking me, and I could hardly talk to him about business, much less about love affairs."

"The lovers met often, and the voyage from the Indies being threatened, it became necessary that they should prepare for the trials that seemed to

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await them. In short, Mr. Hallowell was endeavoring to ascertain the cause of his clerk's unhappiness, more for the good of the young man than because he cared for the unimportant mistakes made by him in his accounts. The opportunity offered, he repeated his former question, and insisted upon an immediate reply.

Robert muttered and stammered a great deal, and at last out with it—"I am attached to a young lady of this city, sir, and have reason to believe she is much attached to me, but there is an obstacle in the way, and—"

"Ah, indeed. And does the obstacle amount to over a thousand dollars? If it does not, you shall not wait it. I'll fill you up a check now. Have all the parties consented?"

"Why, sir, the cause of my—the reason—the—that is—the cause of my uneasiness, is, I am afraid her father will not consent!"

"Why, who is he? refer him to me; I'll settle the matter."

"He is a rich man, sir, and I am not rich."
"His daughter loves you, does she?"

"I think—yes, sir."
"She says so, any how, don't she?"

"Why—I—yes—she—she—yes sir, she has said as much."

"Is the old fellow very rich?"

"I believe, sir, he is tolerably well off."

"And he won't consent? By the powers of love, he must be an old Turk—he won't he?"

"Here, give me his name—I'll soon settle the matter. But stop, has he any thing against you? Does he know me?"

Here the old gentleman went over a string of questions which Robert felt no disposition to answer, and which it is not worth our while to relate. The conclusion of the conference left Robert in the possession of a thousand dollars, a letter of introduction to Parson Green of the Presbyterian church, and the following advice from the lips of his father-in-law in perspective. He was to run away with the girl, to use Mr. Hallowell's carriage, and George, his black man was to drive it, and so forth.

Robert governed himself in strict accordance with the advice given; and before dark the parties were before Parson Green, whose scruples of conscience were quieted by the introductory letter. They were soon pronounced husband and wife, and jumped in the carriage, followed by the blessing of Parson Green, whose fee was a small part of the thousand dollar check. George was directed to drive to a rich old childless uncle of Robert's, who lived about five miles from the city, and to whom the secret was told. The old man, thinking the joke too good a one not to be enjoyed, sent out for the neighbors. Midnight still found the jovial assembly destroying the good things the aunt had provided, and laughing over the trick so successfully played upon the wealthiest shipper at the South.

Early in the morning, Robert and Mrs. Moultrie were attended by their uncle and aunt to the house of Mr. Hallowell; the young couple anxious for the effervescence of a father's wrath to be over, and the antiquated pair to witness the reception and act as mediators on the question. They were met in the parlor by Mr. Hallowell, whose first words were—

"You young rogue, you; little did I know how my advice was to act upon me. Well, Robert," he added, laughing heartily, "you caught me that time; and you deserve to be rewarded for the generalship you have displayed. Here, my boy—my son, I suppose I must say, here are deeds for property worth eleven thousand dollars, and henceforth you are my partner in business."

CORSING.—A short time ago, a gentleman went into a coach office at Utica, and booked himself for a residence near Oswego. In the coach office was a beautiful girl. To his delight, as the coach drove up to the door, he found that she was a passenger. Upon being asked where she would sit, she said, "by this gentleman," alluding to her hero. He felt much flattered, and thanked heaven that his personal appearance had captivated so charming a female. He found her free and easy, and from her agreeable manner, felt as if he had known her all his life. Evening closed in upon them. With evening shortly came darkness. On rumbled the coach, jolting and jerking in the most remarkable manner. It was an act of politeness, doubtless, to encircle the waist of his fair companion with his arm, just to keep her free from the jolting to which she would otherwise be subjected. He did this with some timidity. To his surprise no objection was made to it. The coach did not travel very quickly, but to the enamored youth it flew, when he found himself on the following day within a few rods of his uncle's house. He told his fair companion that they soon must separate, and became quiet poetical on the occasion. Spoke of "here we meet soon to part," and made use of many other romantic speeches, expressive of his deep regret, in being compelled to sever so soon from one who had been as a bright and glorious sunbeam on his earthly pilgrimage, one whose memory would live forever, and a day after in his bosom. To his surprise the young lady declared he had been exceedingly kind, that she could not think of parting with him, and that she would go with him to his uncle's house. He told her he dared not take such liberty; that he had been in Europe some years, and that himself a stranger comparatively, to his uncle, he could not introduce a lady who was a stranger to him and his. The lady evinced hysterical symptoms. His arm again encircled her waist, their lips again owned a sweet communion. The coach stopped. The gentleman had arrived at the end of his journey. He bade the lady farewell. It was no go. She insisted upon his protecting her. She got out of the coach with him, and followed him to his un-

cle's house. He was in a dreadful state of mind. However pleasant a kiss in the dark was on the previous night, the incumbrance of a strange female on such an occasion, was anything but satisfactory. He walked into the parlour and, what he considered to be unblushing impudence, the lady followed. While he was thinking how he could possibly explain the affair, he was welcomed by his uncle, and the young lady was welcomed to him by all the family. She was his cousin. On his entering the coach office in Utica, and booking his name and place of destination, she knew at once that he was her relative, and resolved to have a laugh at his expense; and this she did when she told her stage coach adventure, and the fright to which she put her cousin.

DR. LARDNER'S LECTURE.

"THE INVISIBLE COMET.—I don't know, in the history of physical science, observed the Doctor, a more remarkable circumstance than this fact, that a body is constantly moving in the solar system, whose path we know, and yet which is invisible to us. I allude to that comet which is known by the name of the 'Invisible Comet.' We know its course through our system and yet cannot see it. The reason of this I shall endeavor to explain in the remarks I am about to make. In the year 1770 a Comet was discovered by a distinguished French Astronomer named Messier, who, from the zeal with which he applied himself to the investigation of Comets in general, received from the king the *soubriquet* of the 'Comet Ferret.' This was soon after the return of Halley's Comet, whose near approach to the earth had created so much excitement and alarm throughout Europe.

A good deal of speculation was indulged in on the appearance of this new Comet, and the attention of many astronomers was closely directed to it. The result of the examination of one of these astronomers, M. Lexel, proved that this Comet was a member of the solar system; that its inner course lay between the planet Jupiter and the Earth, and that its period of circuit was five years and a half. In the space of the 11 years succeeding its first discovery, it made two circuits in our system and then disappeared—from which remarkable circumstance it has since been generally known as the 'last comet.' For a long time its disappearance was wholly unaccounted for and many were the jokes cracked over the head of the discoverer. At length an astronomer of great mathematical skill, who is justly styled the Newton of France, M. La-Place, furnished an explanation of the singular phenomenon. This philosopher's mathematical skill was of the very highest order and far outstripped the demands of astronomy. His theory is therefore entitled to credit and is ingenious and reasonable. One of the principal modes which he suggested to account for the disappearance of this comet was upon an argument like this. Suppose, said he, that a body having a particular and known orbit, enter the outer limits of the solar system and encounter one of the larger planets, will it not, by the force of that planet's attractive power, be thrown from its old orbit and made to assume a new one? Undoubtedly it will. Now, to ascertain the new orbit into which it has thus been thrown, La Place observed that it is only necessary that we should estimate the disturbing force of the planet and apply it in a calculation based upon its old orbit. At the time he first suggested this method of calculation, he did not know that it would be applied to explain the disappearance of the missing comet; the formula was purely the result of a mathematical inquiry. It did, however, afford a satisfactory solution of the mystery.

The Comet, it was shown, must have first crossed Jupiter's orbit in 1767, and, as stated, it went on in its course for something more than 11 years, when, for the 2d time, it crossed the orbit of Jupiter. In its first passage over the orbit of that planet, the Comet approached very near to Jupiter himself, and, as he revolves around the Sun in about 12 years, it met him the 2d time under still more unfavorable circumstances than at first; it rushed through the midst of his satellites, [moons,] and flung by them into a new orbit! It soon disappeared after this, and has not been seen since. By an application of the mode of calculation suggested by La Place, it is evident that, before its first appearance, this Comet traversed in an orbit extending 600,000,000 of miles from the sun, & that its period was fifty years. The same formula shows that upon its encounter with Jupiter, it struck off in an orbit extending 400 millions of miles, with a period of 20 years. We know its course, therefore, now, although we cannot see the Comet.

This Comet shows us the properties of Comets in general and proves that those bodies have very little substance and exceedingly light. If that had possessed any dense or substantial body when it rushed among the satellites of Jupiter, it would have affected their motion, but we find that it had no disturbing influence upon them, and the inference is therefore direct that it possessed no sensible body. The Comet of Belz, as seen by Herschel, was so thin that stars of the 15th magnitude could be distinctly observed through its head by a telescope; showing it to be nothing more than a mass of luminous vapor. In opposition to this supposition it is asserted that a Comet once appeared, which was of such intense brilliancy as to be distinctly seen in the day time and in the light of the sun. This would seem impossible, if Comets were mere vapors, but yet the weight of the testimony of astronomers were in favor of the first supposition.

The lecturer here alluded briefly to the appearance of several remarkable Comets, observing that the one which was noted by Newton approached nearest to the earth, and excited much

alarm. The period assigned by Newton to this Comet 575 years, but as that period has not yet passed, we have no means of demonstrating the accuracy of the calculation. This Comet also passes very near the Sun. A curious and ingenious theory of the astronomer Whiston who attempted to identify several Comets that have appeared at different times, was now explained. Whiston, said the lecturer, supposes that the deluge was caused, or at least principally effected, through the near approach of a Comet to the earth, and sustains this supposition by another in reference to the structure of the earth. He argues that the earth is composed of a dense liquid at the centre, which is surrounded by a shell of water, outside of which is another shell of earth, which forms the surface on which we now move. By the approach of a Comet, according to his theory, the shell of the earth cracked, and the waters beneath it were drawn up through the openings.

Mere rains from the clouds, says Whiston, were not sufficient to form the immense sheet of water which deluged the earth; and the flood can only be accounted for by supposing that the attraction of the Comet acting upon the waters above it, caused them to swell up into a tide-wave on the side nearest to it; to burst the shell by which they were covered, and to deluge the whole surface of the globe. He ingeniously supports this theory by referring to the Mosiac account of the flood. The 7th chapter of Genesis, 11th verse, states that "the windows of heaven were open and the fountains of the great deep broken up;" and again in the 8th chapter, where the end of the deluge is spoken of, it is said that these fountains were closed. Now, argues Whiston, these expressions do not both allude to the same thing but have distinct meanings. "The windows of heaven" undoubtedly mean the clouds, and have the "fountains of the great deep" are the waters beneath the surface of the earth. But the theory of Whiston is answered by principles, of which he seems to have been ignorant. The fact that the Comet of 1780 approached nearer the earth than any have been previously known to do, without producing a deluge would be sufficient to prove its fallacy. There are, however, others equally conclusive.

It is well known that in the production of a tide, time is absolutely necessary. There must not only be a sufficient attractive force, but that force must be exerted long enough to bring the waters up into the tide-wave. Whiston did not stop to inquire how long it would have taken the Comet to have effected this, but it is certain it would have required at least 11 hours, whereas the Comet, from its speed, could not have remained near enough more than two hours and a half.

The question has been asked, "is it possible that the earth can be struck by a Comet?" We must answer in the affirmative. When we consider that there are about seven millions of these Comets flying about in our solar system, in all directions around us, it must be admitted to be possible that the earth may some day encounter one. But there is another question in this connection, "is such a collision probable?" We will answer this by a calculation of La Place, who was the author of one of the finest works on probabilities ever written. The chances of collision, according to his arguments, are very small. The orbit of the planet Herschel being 4,000 millions of miles, show the solar system to be of great extent. In comparison with it, the oceans of our earth are nothing. Thousands of vessels are constantly crossing the latter, and although a collision between them is always possible, it is seldom looked upon as probable. So with the comets and the earth—and La Place has demonstrated that the chances against a collision are as two hundred and eighty-one millions to one! We may therefore, rest comfortably in the assurance that such a thing is not likely to occur.

Another question is asked, "has the earth ever been struck by a comet?" There are many reasons to induce respectable authorities to admit that it has. One of the effects of such a collision would be a change of the Earth's axis, and a consequent change of latitude and climate. A great change of the Earth's axis would bring the polar regions to the tropics. In many parts of Europe there have been found deposits of vegetation and animals in the Earth, which have belonged conclusively to the tropics. Some have supposed that these were carried there by currents, but there are one or two remarkable circumstances which render this improbable. A Rhinoceros was found some years ago at Willoway, in Siberia, embedded in ice. From the condition in which it was found, it was evident that it had lain there thousands of years, but it was perfect in every respect and could not have been carried there by currents. Another tropical animal, an Elephant, was found embedded in ice, at Lina, the flesh of which was so perfect and fresh, although it had been buried quite as long, that the dogs of those who discovered it commenced devouring it at once. These things go to show that the tropics have been changed; and how else could they be changed but by the collision of a comet? Arago supposed that these animals had wandered up to the place in which they perished from the tropics; but he seemed to do so from a reluctance to admit that the Earth had ever changed its axis. The latter may have occurred at some remote period, and the facts to which I have referred favor the belief that it has.

A third question has been propounded, asking whether the Moon was ever a comet, which the Earth has picked up in its revolution round the Sun, and converted into a satellite by the power of its attraction. This is not impossible, but it may be inquired, "what put such a notion into any one's head?" The question was evidently

started by a tradition preserved among the Academics that in the times of their remote ancestors, the Earth had no Moon. There is one objection, however, to the supposition, which is that the Moon has no atmosphere, whereas the comets have. The favorers of the theory base their principal arguments in its support upon the burned, or volcanic appearance of the Moon, which they say is evidence that she has been very near to the Sun.

Still another question has been asked in connection with this subject—"Can the Earth be carried away by a comet?" If it could, by its superior size and attraction, catch and fix the Moon, may it not in its turn, be caught and carried away by a comet of greater magnitude than itself? I answer this by saying that such a thing is not impossible, but there is one objection that renders it improbable. Comets are extremely light, attenuated bodies and apparently could have no other influence upon the Earth than to disturb its axis, for a time. The rapid movements of the comets prove them to be extremely light and thin, and, as millions of them are constantly whirling about in the Solar System, without disturbing the other planets, we may rest tolerably well assured that they will not disturb us.

LOVE OF MUSIC.—A love of music is said uniformly to keep pace with the advancement of civilization, and, in order to be convinced of the truth of this assertion, it is only necessary to observe the effect of the cultivation of this delightful art, as manifested in every polished community. The harmony of sweet sounds would seem to have been intended by the Creator as one of the purest sources of enjoyment to those of his creatures whom he has endowed with a capacity for the highest degree of intellectual improvement. Whilst the Almighty has manifested his goodness in making the wide-spread field of creation vocal with the songs of his feathered choristers and to cause their voices to be raised in humble gratitude to Him, in whom they "live and move and have their being," to man alone has been reserved the faculty of so arranging tones as to make them the producers of the most extatic mental elevation. In every degree of refinement, from that of the poor Indian in his woodland dells, to that of the most favored worshipper of knowledge, we find music recognised as the source of the most exquisite gratification, whether it be in the quiet sphere of social endearments or the more towering aspirations of military fame. The infant in the arms of its fond parent experiences its soothing influences in the lullaby that wins it to sleep, and the warrior is hurried away by its impulses in the spirit-stirring tones of the wry-necked fife, or the wild wailings of the bugle. Who can listen to the swelling tones of the majestic organ as it pours forth its flood of sound in praise of Him, "whose life time is eternity," without feeling his spirit rise as if to climb to where bright choirs of seraphs chant their hymns of thankfulness? or where is the heart so insensible as not to melt with tenderness and love beneath the spell that warbles in the breathings of the mellow flute? The hardy son of Switzerland, far away from the snow-capped hills that frowned upon his infancy, feels his heart swell and his cheek grow moist when he hears the glad chauntings of the *Rans de Vaches*, and even the degraded, exiled African, grown grey in chains, is young again when listening to the tune that pleased his childhood in the dance, where Niger's floods are rolling to the sea. Yes, in sickness or in health, in sorrow or in mirth, music—sweet music is the power that alike unseals the wells of sympathy, and gives birth to the softest and proudest aspirations of intellect.

MAHOMET.—Carylus thus interestingly speaks of the great Oriental: "From an early age he had been remarked as a thoughtful man. His companions named him 'Al Amin—The Faithful.' A man of truth and fidelity; true in what he did, in what he spoke and thought. They noted that he always meant something. A man rather taciturn in speech; silent when there was nothing to be said, but patient, wise and sincere when he did speak—always throwing light on the matter. This is the only sort of speech worth speaking! Through life we find him to have been regarded as an altogether solid, brotherly, genuine man. A serious, sincere character; yet amiable, cordial, companionable, jocular, even—a good laugh in him withal;—there are men whose laugh is as untrue as any thing about them—who cannot laugh. One hears of Mahomet's beauty—his fine, sagacious, honest face, brown florid complexion, beaming black eyes—I somehow, too, like that vein on the brow, which swelled up black when he was in anger; like the 'horse shoe vein' in Scott's Redgauntlet. It was a kind of feature in the Hashem family, this black swelling vein in the brow; Mahomet had it prominent, as would appear. A spontaneous passion, yet just true meaning man! Full of wild faculty, fire and light; of wild worth, all uncultured; working out his life-task in the depths of the desert there."

AN ANECDOTE.—We have been half inclined to suppose that the disposition ascribed to females to conceal their ages was rather speculative than correct; but a slight incident occurred at the late term of the Circuit Court in this city which puts the matter right. A Bible was introduced to prove the age of an individual. The names of various members of the same family appeared in long array, but the ages of some had evidently been obliterated and written anew. "How is this?" said the opposing counsel to a respectable old lady who presented herself to vouch for the authenticity of the records. "How came these figures altered?" The old lady was at first reluctant to tell, but on being pressed, tartly replied: "Well, if you must know the girls did it. They scratched out their ages but I wrote them in again!" The answer amused the Court, but was held perfectly satisfactory. So it must be held as a recognized law, that ladies do sometimes conceal their age!—*Long Island Star.*

VALUABLE RECIPE: How to MAKE A PUBLIC LECTURER.—Take four or five encyclopedias, seven dictionaries, three or four works on philosophy two histories of the American Revolution, together with St. Pierre's Studies of Nature; boil these down to a jelly, and season the whole with a little of the spice of self-conceit, and you will have the product, which may be wrapped up in a neat parcel, and labelled: "This side up with care—a popular lecturer."

FOREIGN NEWS.

ARRIVAL OF THE GREAT WESTERN.

SEVENTEEN DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

The Great Western arrived at New York on Sunday, bringing seventeen days later news from Europe.

The Great Western brought about seventy passengers. Among them are the following special messengers:

Captain Wright has dispatches for Lord Ashburton.

Mr. Hilliard has dispatches from the American Minister at London.

Mr. De Vereigne has dispatches for the French Minister at Washington.

Mr. Moulton has dispatches from the American Minister in Paris.

The accounts by this arrival are of considerable interest, as they confirm the rumors brought by the Sheridan, of the great reverses experienced by the British in India. There is nothing later from China.

The steamer Acadia arrived at Liverpool on the morning of the 25th ult., having made the passage home in 12 days.

Trade continues very much depressed. The cotton market is dull, and the distress which has so long prevailed among the laboring classes is not at all slackened in severity.

Lord Brougham has taken strong ground against the financial policy proposed by Sir R. Peel.

The estimates submitted to the British Parliament of the expenditures of the government for the ensuing year, are in round numbers, as follows:

Expenditure,	\$50,520,000
Income,	48,350,000
Deficiency,	\$2,170,000

New Taxes.	\$4,310,000
Great Britain, an income tax,	\$3,700,000
Ireland and Coal duty,	610,000

Total New Taxes.	\$4,310,000
Surplus, \$1,740,000. Of this surplus about \$1,200,000 is to be devoted to a reduction of a variety of duties in a revision of the Tariff. The remainder will go for India and China.	

Long debates followed the introduction of the financial statement of Sir Robert Peel, and Lord John Russell signified his determination to oppose the government measures of finance at every stage.

In the House of Commons, on the 9th of March, there was a division upon the second reading of Sir Robert's Corn bill. The vote stood for Lord Ebrington's amendment 176, for the second reading 284. Ministerial majority 108.

The English Parliament adjourned on the 27th March, to meet on the 7th April.

The Right of Search. The Times of the 30th ult. contains Lord Aberdeen's reply to Mr. Stevenson's note on the right of search, and in its remarks upon this state paper, says: "Lord Aberdeen begins by disclaiming all responsibility for any expressions used by his predecessor, Lord Palmerston;—he then explicitly repeats his former renunciations, on the part of this country, of all claim to a right of search over American vessels in time of peace; and observes that when a vessel is once ascertained to be American, the British cruisers are ordered to abstain from all interference with her, BE SHE SLAYER OR OTHERWISE."

With American vessels, whatever be their destination, British cruisers have no pretension in any manner to interfere. Such vessels must be permitted, if engaged in it, to enjoy a monopoly of this unhalloved trade, but the British Government, concludes Lord Aberdeen, will never endeavor that the fraudulent use of the American flag shall extend the inquiry to other nations, by whom it is abhorred, and who have entered into solemn treaties with this country for its entire suppression.

The Earl of Munster, eldest son of William the Fourth and Mrs. Jordan, committed suicide on the 29th March, by shooting himself at his residence in Belgrave Square. He was in his 48th year.

The Duke of Norfolk died on the 16th ult., in St. James' Square, London. Chernin, the celebrated composer, died in Paris on the 16th ult.

On the 21st ult. the boiler of the steamer Telegraph burst, just after the steamer had left Glasgow, and eighteen persons were killed and many wounded by the accident.

Emigration to this country was going on to a great extent. The New York packet ships Gladiator and Mediator will bring out between 400 and 500 passengers.

FRANCE. The contents of the Paris papers are unimportant. The revolutionary press of France is furious against England for withholding any acknowledgement of the French conquests with Algiers.

The king of the French is laboring under a disease which, to a man of his age, is very alarming. He is said to be affected with dropsy; and as he is now in his 69th year, a complaint of this kind may justly excite the most serious apprehension.

Accounts from Algiers of the 20th ult. state that the Governor General of French Africa continued to receive propositions of peace from the different tribes which had hitherto held out for Abdel-Kader.

SPAIN. The alarm created by the Christiano-Carlist conspiracy seemed to be fast subsiding. It was reported that the government disbanded the army of the North, which was formed subsequently to the events of last October.

The Budget for 1842, of receipts, amounted to \$71,730,641 reals, showing an increase of 46,253,363 reals, as compared with those of 1841. The deficit was 662,426,404 reals.

PORTUGAL. Lisbon, March 21.—On the 16th her Majesty gave birth to a Prince, under the most favorable circumstances with regard to the health of mother and child. The usual rejoicings took place during three days.

Accounts from Oporto are very discouraging. Complaints of the stagnation of commerce are universal, and nothing short of a general breakdown of the mercantile community is apprehended. English, as well as native houses, suffer deeply from this state of things.

POLITICAL.

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A
BY WILL

I had a dream—a st
Said a dear voice
And even yet its sh
To linger in my w

Earth green with spr
And bright with n
And airs, just waken
On the young blo

Birds sang within th
Bees hummed am
And children prattle
Beside the rivulet

Fast climbed the sun
There played no c
For some were gone
To blooming danc

'Twas noon, 'twas su
Woods darkening
And that bright rivu
A mighty stream,
And here was love a
And mirthful abou
And strong men stru
With knotted limb

Now stooped the sun
The rustling path
And sun-burnt grou
From the shorn fie

The river heaved wit
The chilly wind w
Black hearers pass
Grew thick with m

Still waned the day;
The jagged clouds
The woods were stri
The wintry sun wa

And the young, and s
A lonely remnant,
Lingered and shiver
Of that dread shor

Age! age is drear, and
I turned to thee, for
And saw thee with
And woke all faint

'Twas thus I heard th
And bade her clear
'For thou and I, since
Have walked in suc

"Watch we it's shado
And wait the morn
And mark with calm
The vision's meani

MISCELLANEOUS
WOLF

Some forty years since
a large tract of land
York, near the source
He had employed a nu
clearing, on a slightly
the stream. Sometimes
he was induced to stro
by a noise on the opp
running, or in chase, a
wards where he was.
more abundant, and ha
himself if attacked, he
ty in one of the adjoi
ing "discretion the be
had barely seated him
when he heard a sudd
a heavy body in the
where he was, which w
by another, and almost
buck made his appear
close to his heels a fier
evident from the appe
run had been arduous
he of the antlers had
fore his ruthless foe wa
gles were soon ended i
ing, the gentleman hac
for the prize with his
looking neighbor; he
mind to let the wolf fin
pleasure if desired, ere h
surprise, his wolf-ship s
for having satisfied him
less, and casting his ey
the purpose of ascertai
retraced his steps, and
was soon out of sight

The gentleman think
had left his prey with
descended from the tr
athletic man, and more
ly impressed with the p
the victor belongs the s
cass of the buck, and c
hid it in a close set thi
puzzled to account for
leaving it untasted, and
thing in it more than m
to return to his station
result, particularly as th
or four hours in height.

Sometimes had elaps
was broken, when sun
the distance, as of ar
anon a plunge into the
eral one, and the leader
in the victorious wolf, a
ing eyes, head, ears, and
with his fellows, he d
seeing his prey, he app
eternation, his head and
evident that he was suff
oxism of fear. His c
much surprised, for a m
parent culprit with ract
occasional growls of dis
tained to scent and res
failing to find either the
turned with tory in thei
deceiver, and each fast
him, he meeting his de
out resistance. With o
they then betook them

A Merry Andrew l
aspirant for fame to
means he might discov
the indefinite article a
the? "Why, sir," sai
a fool, but I am the fool